



oon after Litchfield began to be settled by the English an unknown Indian came into the inn at dusk, and reguested the hostess to furnish him with food and drink; stating, that he had had no success in hunting, and could not pay till he had better fortune. The woman refused; calling him a lazy, drunken, good-for-nothing fellow. A man who sat by, noticed the Indian as he turned away from the inhospitable place, and perceiving that he was suffering very severely from want and weariness, he generously ordered the hostess to furnish him with a good supper, and call on him for payment. After the Indian had finished his meal, he thanked his benefactor again, and again, and assured him he should never forget his kindness, and would, if it were ever in his power, faithfully recompense it. He observed, that he had one more favor to ask; if the woman was willing, he wished to tell a story. The hostess, whose good nature had been restored by money, readily consented. The Indian, addressing his benefactor, said, "I suppose you read the Bible?" The man assented. "Well, the Bible says, God make the world; and then he took him, and looked on him, and say fall very good.' Then he made light; and took him and looked on him, and say, 'all very good.' Then he made land and water, sun and moon, grass and trees; and he took him, and looked on him, and say, 'all very good.' Then he made beasts, and birds, and fishes, and he took him, and looked on him, and say, 'all very good.' Then he made man, and took him, and looked on him, and say, 'all very good.' Then he made woman; and took him, and looked at him, and - he no dare say one such word."

Many years after this, the Indian's benefactor was taken